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OFFICIAL CITY PAPER

Daily Biblical Quotation

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1920.

The God of peace shall bruise Satan under your feet shortly. Rom. 16: 20.

Now let my soul arise, And tread the serpent down;

My Captain leads me forth To conquest and a crown;

A foe shall smite me in the day, Though death and hell obstruct the way.

Be sober, be vigilant, because your adversary, the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour, whom remain steadfast in the faith. 1 Pet. 5: 8, 9.

The league of nations is in session, all dressed up and no place to go. My, how the heart of the world palpitates!

A GLEAM OF COMMON SENSE.

There was at least one gleam of common sense in the ocean of impossible theories and impractical suggestions put forth at the recent Tulsa meeting of the social workers.

When some speaker declared that the American home must be revised and revived, that 99 per cent of all boys and girls who go wrong come from homes in which the true spirit of home has been broken, there should have been an immediate concurrence in that profound truth and instant adjournment after the adoption of a resolution declaring it to be the part of wisdom to start the reform in the home instead of an appeal to the legislature and the creation of a lot of sinecure offices for the benefit of ultra professionalism.

The trouble with the social workers we suspect, is that they are seeking to have political agents do what is particularly the province of the church and the home circle. Of course it will not work. How far they are from the public temper is seen in the published plans of the Oklahoma state health commissioners to have the next session of the legislature enact a lot of new laws and create a lot of new jobs for no other purpose than to gratify speculative theories.

It may be painful knowledge, but it is the simple, unadorned truth, the people of Oklahoma are bent on less laws, not more of them. So far from securing a lot of additional offices the state health department can account itself fortunate beyond its deserts if it does not find some that it now possesses ruthlessly wiped from the statute books. They should be.

We hope, and we confidently believe, that reason and practicality are both about to ascend the throne in the good state of Oklahoma. Money for the upkeep of government comes from the taxpayers of the state and is not plucked off the bushes for the mere gratification of political agents. It follows that a political office, to justify its existence, must render a very broad public service and the proposition must stand the test of cold, analytical reason.

If the employees of public eating houses are to be subject to the health certificate graft in the interest of public health, what is to be done about practicing physicians who invade the homes of the community indiscriminately without the slightest pretext of having practiced the care against spreading disease which is so freely preached?

The average successful medical practitioner's office is visited by various forms of disease in a single day. Reception rooms not infrequently have at the same time, a half-dozen forms of infectious if not contagious disease. That is a matter that will not be disputed. And it is also true that the average family doctor on his daily rounds may visit homes in which scarlet fever, diphtheria, tuberculosis and typhoid fever exist, and from these into homes where the malady is nothing more than a disordered stomach or a bad cold—all without the slightest practice of those preventive means urged upon the state at the general con.

It is a fact, that any reputable, honest practitioner will admit, the doctor is the greatest disease carrier in society, if this theory of human ailments and their propagation stands up. We do not cavil at the practice of physicians just mentioned; it is founded on common sense—the element so utterly lacking in the speculative theories of the ultra professional who want their dietum fashioned into statutes and inexorably enforced at the public expense. Of course, it would be utterly asinine for the family physician to change his clothes and fumigate himself before responding to each individual call. What we complain of is that the common sense of medical practice is not respected in the academic advice of medical practitioners.

Humanity is not ready to admit its utter dependency on the medical profession even if it were out of the speculative stage. Society is not yet ready to establish an impudent and defiant medical bureaucracy. The immediate

future will, we have no doubt, mark receding from that tendency rather than acceleration towards it. We should either stop educating people or assume that they have the ability to properly safeguard their health and select their own school of therapeutics.

CAN THE COMPLIMENT BE RETURNED?

The New York World has for years approached more closely the status of an inspired court journal than any other publication in America. When democracy took snuff, the World sneezed. Its leadership has been accepted within its own party, respected outside of it.

When Woodrow Wilson came to the presidency in 1912, the first democrat to receive the national governing mandate in many years, the World, commenting on the split in the republican party which made democratic success possible, and holding to the view that the real cause was the republican doctrine of protection, said among other things:

"Yet this once invincible organization has a wonderful record of achievement which its supporters must not let slide. During those sixteen years, with democratic assistance, it is true, the republicans have established the gold standard, carried on the war with Spain, kept faith with Cuba, liberalized the government of the Philippines and Porto Rico, constructed the Panama canal, given us postal savings banks, rural free delivery, the parcel post, new railroad rate laws and enlightened labor laws, extended to some extent the principle of international arbitration, and during the administration now closing, enforced vigorously for the first time the civil and criminal law against trusts." Only a short time before the World had said of President Taft: "He has given us the greatest supreme court since the us the greatest supreme court since the

It would be a gracious thing to return the compliment now, and we have every disposition to do so. But can we, with due regard for truth and the record made? Can we even return the compliment with reference to the supreme court?

We ask the questions in all fairness. When we seek in the record for accomplishments comparable to those the World frankly credited to the republican party—for any accomplishment that will endure as the recognized achievement of the democratic party under Woodrow Wilson—we seem to seek in vain.

There is the federal reserve system, it is true; but its authorship is very much disputed and the worth of that enactment is even now trembling in the balance. It has been of tremendous value to the banking interests, but its worth to the people generally remains to be determined by the event itself.

We feel that something should be said, in return for the World's fine tribute, but really we can think of nothing excepting things that had better remain unsaid!

ON THE ROAD TO NORMALCY.

The announcement of the Standard Oil company cutting the price of gasoline is simply another indication that we are finally on the road to that dependable and desirable state characterized by Senator Harding as "normalcy."

We find it difficult to accept that part of the Standard's statement wherein the assertion is made that there has been "no recession in the demand for gasoline." That is surprising. For the unquestioned "recession" in the demand for motor cars now universally acknowledged, we had thought a certain indication that the demand for gas and oil was also lessened.

What the actual cause of the recession is need not be inquired into. The tendency on the part of large interests to anticipate and begin at once sharing profits with the large army of consumers is gratifying. And we think it is the best of business. For those who continue to stand against the tendency of the times in the hope of staying off not losses by an adequate sharing of very unusual profits realized when the markets was advancing daily, but the responsibility of sharing with the consuming public a portion of those unusual gains, are very apt to awaken when it is too late to save their business from bankruptcy.

It is the literal truth that most business concerns will find it impossible to make profits on both turns of the general market. When the market was appreciating rapidly the business that did not realize enormous profits was so rare and unusual as to command no serious consideration. These unusual profits were justified at the time by the argument that "we are entitled to these profits on a rising market, for we must surely stand losses when the market turns down."

The market has turned down, decisively. That man is wise who shares his losses quickly and gets back to normalcy first.

IDEAL OF GOOD FELLOWSHIP.

There is no more overworked word than the word "service." So much so that it has almost become anathema. It has been used to cloak selfishness and conceal professionalism in the most detestable kind. And yet there is a form of service, that which is the exemplification of the genuine good fellow or practical gentleman, that commands the respect and affectionate regard of all.

In such a class falls the proposal of the Y. M. C. A. that the home owners of Tulsa have in at least one guest this year for the celebration of the great natal day, Thanksgiving. There are thousands of men and women in Tulsa without family relations locally. They are not objects of charity. It is the idea that by making them men and women a part of some family circle on Thanksgiving day both the guest and the host will be benefited. And that is true.

Of course it is impossible for any one to go further than to present the thought. All then depends on the individual. Employers, heads of departments, superintendents and fellow craftsmen—all have their opportunity. Within the personal relationship in every walk of life here in Tulsa there are men and women—boys and girls if you like—worthy in all respects of such consideration, whose life would be sweetened by it.

It is really lamentable how far we seem to have gotten away from the little services to our fellows that were once the common order of the day. It may be indifference or it may be selfishness or it may be nothing more than false

modesty that is to blame in many cases. But the fact remains that opportunity for these unobtrusive offices to our fellow men and women present themselves constantly and are ignored—to the harm of the general cordial relationship that should hold a neighborhood together.

Confound the motor cars scurry into town from the resident district in the morning passing ladies and gentlemen shivering on the corner as they wait for a jitney. The motor cars rarely have more than two in them—with room for three or four more in perfect comfort. To practice the old-time graciousness, not at all unusual in the days of horse-drawn vehicles, would cost nothing, and it would make a friend and gladden the life of the man extending the courtesy.

Tulsa is positively wretchedly served in the way of city transportation. To ride in the street cars during the rush hours to and from the downtown district is to suffer humiliation and embarrassment. Human beings of refinement are herded back into the lanes like hogs in a loading chute. Already the city suffers from this disgraceful condition of affairs. The jitneys are even worse, and piteous men and women prefer to walk rather than to suffer the indignities of either mode of transportation.

And yet, both morning and evening, there is a constant flow of all but vacant motor cars, passing up not only strangers who could easily be made acquaintances, but also neighbors and friends.

Is it selfishness? We hardly think so. We rather believe it is indifference plus some fear that offense might be given. The writer witnessed a most gracious occurrence a few mornings ago. A lady of refinement, but in the apparel of a matron during the early morning hours in the home, was driving to town with her two school children. Some gentlemen were starting on a corner waiting, waiting for the jitney that hadn't yet arrived. She stopped and invited them to ride, and she was as gracious throughout as the act itself.

A gentleman, to be sure. There could be no mistaking that. And the gentlemen swore by the eternal gods they would never again "pass up" anyone waiting on the corner. They were all motor-car owners. Possibly they kept their oath, but it is likely that they did not.

The little niceties and neighborliness of life—they are the big things in the human relationship. This movement to take a guest into your home Thanksgiving is only a request that we all make the most of opportunities for service of the kind that counts big. Giving money in a professional sort of way to some picturesque cause across the sea falls utterly to meet the genuine requirements of service.

In your own town, your own neighborhood, your own business organization you have the opportunity to breed the Christ spirit in an unobtrusive way and to contribute wonderfully to the allayment of the detestable class conscious feeling which is a menace to our civilization. Why not?

Oklahoma Outbursts

By Otis Lorton.

Next to republicans, the Claremore Progress finds that cockroaches are the worst pests.

An anxious inquirer wants to know who put the pain in campaign. Referred to Cam Campbell.

What's the use of Cam Russell rubbing it in? The Oklahoma Progress public has already impeached the governor.

A "political mystique" is the way the Milwaukee Sentinel refers to the man who submitted the solemn referendum.

Citizens residing temporarily in McAlester might take notice from recent events that the time for securing pardons is limited.

The cautious Muskogee Phoenix advises girls never to believe what a man says in the moonlight or when moonshine is in him.

Speaking of the general unrest, it seems that just as soon as the courts loosen up one side of the lid they clamp down the other side tighter than ever.

Is there any significance in the fact that the Oklahoma ran a story on the market being about a cabinet position being offered an Oklahoma man?

Bill Dingley says one reason why he never goes on joy rides is that he knows it would be just his luck for an auto accident to land him in the hospital.

Possibly the democratic state committee, which spent several thousand dollars more than the republicans, might be charged with misapplication of funds.

OUR COUNTRY'S FUTURE

(Copyright, 1920, by Edgar A. Guest.)

I want to see my country the first of all the earth—
A land where genius may glow wherever it has birth,
A land of sturdy manhood, a land of women fair,
Where opportunity's a job which every man may share.I want to see my country supreme on land and sea,
An inspiration and a guide to all who would be free,
America an honest land, a happy land and true,
The guardian of a glorious past, the seeker of the new.I know my country's courage can blaze the path afar,
And carry hope to faltering hearts, no matter where they are,
I know her genius can shed its rays from pole to pole,
And build for her a nation strong, a nation with a soul.Beyond the horizon of time her rising glories glow,
A promise of the splendors that her future shall bestow;
Great wisdom shall be cradled here, with each succeeding age,
Great men shall rise to write their fame on history's shining page.I want to see my country grow greater with the years,
With more that makes for laughter and less that brings the tears;
America the free land the land of mirth and song,
Too great to do a selfish deed, too big to shield a wrong!

THE VACANT CHAIRS

(Copyright, 1920, By The Chicago Tribune.)



War surrounded himself with the very best and the very worst—



—but today most of the best is gone and most of the worst remains.

The Promoter's Wife

By JANE PHELPS

CHAPTER XLV.

Barbara Finds Proof of Check Given

Neil by Blanche Orton.

One rainy morning about a week after Mrs. Orton's dinner party, I went downtown to do some shopping. Neil had been so disgruntled and moody, that I thought I would surprise him by making a visit to his office. I had hardly been able to refrain from questioning him more at length, about his actions at the dinner, but had compelled myself to wait.

I still held firmly to the idea that it was my right to know of all that concerned him, even though after all these years, he still refused to recognize it as my right. But early impressions are very strong. At home father and mother had discussed the slightest matters pertaining to everything concerning his business, as well as the home.

Neil was out. I seated myself in his private office before the long mahogany table. I opened the drawer and idly turned over the papers. Should I clear it out for him while I waited?

I decided that I would. On a blotter underneath a lot of papers, was the fac-simile of a check faintly outlined. I recalled that I had read that, by holding a blotter in front of a mirror, one was enabled to decipher the faintest characters with ease. I had no thought of springing a slightest idea that I should find anything save the ordinary check which Neil had given me for household expenses. It was the curious act such as is often done because of some simple reason.

To my surprise the characters stood out in bold relief. But I fairly gasped when I realized that the check was for a very large amount, and that it was signed by Blanche Orton. I looked at the date, and it struck me as coincident with the visit of that horrid Mr. Scott. I looked at my engagement book, and saw it was a few days after I had entertained him at dinner.

No! I planned and waited. But always my thoughts veered back to the blotter, and the meaning of that large check drawn by Blanche Orton to my husband's order.

Tomorrow—Neil Forbids Barbara to Visit His Office Again.

Just why I should have connected the two things, I cannot tell. Why seeing the check should have reminded me of Mr. Scott, I have never understood. But I soon forgot the fact in my desire to know why Blanche Orton should have given Neil such a check, and what it had been given for. Of course it brought to mind our talk in the car, the night of her dinner, also their argument. This check might have been the subject of their conversation, the topic upon which they so evidently disagreed? Yet, it was dated so long before.

I laid the blotter on the top of the table. Then I put all the other papers back in the drawer, and waited for Neil. I had come to the office on impulse. He had not looked well for some days. Really not since the night of her dinner. He was anxious about something, but gave me either sharp or evasive answers when I questioned him.

More and more was it borne in upon me that there was something wrong. If we were living beyond our means, we must retrench. It might be unpleasant, but it was far preferable to having Neil worried and cross.

I felt quite the helpful wife as I planned that I would tell him of the many ways in which we could economize without it becoming too much of a hardship. Then as I glanced around at his handsome, expensively furnished office, it seemed to me that here, too, might be retrenchment. Surely he had more room than was necessary? His rent must be enormous. I would also suggest that he hire a maid. He was so careless of money that it probably had not occurred to him.

I had noted, too, that the girls, his stenographers—were not particularly busy. Perhaps he could get along with one less. That kind one with the highly-rouged cheeks was reading a novel. He might dispense with her.

No! I planned and waited. But always my thoughts veered back to the blotter, and the meaning of that large check drawn by Blanche Orton to my husband's order.

Tomorrow—Neil Forbids Barbara to Visit His Office Again.

The Young Lady Across the Way

(Copyright, 1920, by The National Geographic Society)



The young lady across the way, says her only objection to placid pursuit is that the gymnasium pool is likely to be crowded with beginners.

The Horoscope

"The stars incline but do not compel."

Wednesday, November 17, 1920.

"The stars incline but do not compel."

(Copyright, 1920, by The National Geographic Society)

Caution should be the keynote of this day, astrologers warn. Neptune and Uranus are in malefic aspect, while Venus is adverse.

During this rule of the stars a morbid and introspective state of mind may easily control the judgment, and for this reason a positive and optimistic attitude of mind should be cultivated.

While Neptune has adverse sway there is likely to be much wrong thinking and self-centeredness on the part of individuals who have authority.

It is a time when scandals will persist and will continue to circulate late, even though they have been proved to be without cause. Sensational reports will be circulated at this time, if the stars are rightly read, but he who would live serenely must be deaf to idle rumors. Women should defer important decisions, for there is a sign held to cloud vision and pervert judgment. Housing conditions will now begin to receive practical attention, and there is an indication that home-owning will increase in the spring as never before.

Again chances in domestic arrangements are prophesied and new systems of cooperation certainly will be successfully worked out if present aspects mean anything.

Much immigration is foretold for

the spring, when this country again will welcome foreigners from Europe.

For five years astrologers have predicted that the western coast would present a serious problem and now they warn again that the Orient al invasion will assume a new aspect of real danger.

This is not a really lucky wedding day. The bride who marries under this way must use much tact if she would attain happiness.

Persons whose birth date it is may have annoyance in business this year, but it can be easily overcome. Children born on this day are likely to be energetic, brave and clever. They are usually exceedingly resourceful and original in mind.

Invented in Tokyo, a paper that will not tear even when wet is to be used in Japan for money, umbrellas and military maps.

Abe Martin



We never see a poor man in the hands of his friends. Mrs. En Mott appeared before the Shakespeare Club today, and gave a short talk, as she was feeling well.

Bennies' Notebook

Me and Leroy Shuster each have 2 sourballs for a cent around at Mommy Simmines and started to hawk back with them, Puds says G. they used to be 3 for a cent. Wat good does that do us? I say. With wat good did it? and wat on my front steps to such them me saying, Lets have a sourball sucking contest, lets each put bet our sourballs in our mouth at the same time and no fair taking them out agen till the contest is over and whoever makes theirs last the longest wins.

Which we started to do sucking them slow without saying anything on account of it would take a while big of a mouth to shove them in. The sourballs and the contest hardly started wen wen wen stopped wawking past and said, you boys tell me where the Hot Streets live?

Which they live about a block away next to the church, dey w couldnt talk on account of us being allowed to take the sourballs out, so we jest sat there looking at her as if she was deaf as a dum, the lady saying, Well, do you know were the Hoffstetters live? dont you?

Which me and Puds shook our heads up and down, meaning we didnt and the lady said, Well then for mercy sake tell me and dont say dum, the lady saying, Well, do you know were the Hoffstetters live? dont you?

Beig a thin lady looking if she was getting even thinner, and she wawked away mad and me and Puds finished the sourball sucking contest, me winning by about 10 seconds.

Get Oil Supply and Lumber Firm Special to The World.

HENRYETTA, Nov. 16.—Following in the wake of the constant oil and coal development in the Henryetta field, four lumber companies and two supply companies will put in their opening stocks within the month. The Wagner Supply company, who has leased a double front business block is now installing its stock, and has also secured a warehouse on each track. This is being followed by the Parkersburg Rig & Reel Co. which has also contracted a building with switching facilities. These well supply firms are followed by The Southland & Pickering Lumber companies of Kansas City, and the Rebold & Sun Lumber companies of Oklahoma, each of whom have either secured locations or have options on building sites. A five-story hotel and two office buildings and a modern theater with store rooms and offices are also under negotiation.

New Republican Paper.

Special to The World.

HOLDENVILLE, Nov. 16.—It is reported that a republican syndicate weekly paper will be started in Holdenville. A job it will be in competition, one that will be equipped to cater to the out-of-town job printing business, as well as the local business.

Paid Victim for Biting Ear.

PONCA CITY, Nov. 16.—Court action against George Hall of eastern Kay county has been dismissed upon the payment of costs by Hall, and also upon his payment of damages to Allen Davis for a piece of Davis' ear that Hall is accused of having bitten off during a recent difficulty between the two. Hall accused Davis of trespassing and a quarrel ensued, during which the alleged maiming was committed.

You can freeze the water in a radiator But not the Battery in a Milburn Light Electric Phone Cedar 1223 Bottom Bros Motor Co.

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